Start of Ruth Schiller-Taenzer Collection

AR 11863

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AR 11863 VI Ruth Schiller-Taenzer Collection, 1942-2003

Interview of Ruth Schiller-Taenzer, 8-18-03

Interviewer: Rachel Kranson

Ruth's husband, Erwin Taenzer – also a refugee from Germany – was in the room and commented at times.

RK: Let's begin by saying your name – your full name and your maiden name.

RS-T: Ruth Schiller Taenzer.

RK: And when and where were you born?

RS-T: I was born on March 13, 1925, in Berlin.

RK: Is that where you grew up, in Berlin?

RS-T: Yes.

RK: So, first I'd like to know a little bit about your family, what their names were, and how you earned a living.

RS-T: In Germany or here?

RK: In Germany.

RS_T: My father was a tailor and my mother was a dressmaker. And they had their own business workshop in the apartment. And they made custom-made dresses, coats and suits. And I was an only child at that point, and we did not live in the Jewish section of Berlin. Which I think saved us, because they raided that many times and people got taken away. And my father had an older brother who came to America in 1925. And I truthfully don't know what other relatives – I think my father had a cousin who had family in NY who must have been there for several generations. So I think they gave us the affidavits.

We were supposed to leave in 1937 but the consulate lost all our papers. So we had to get a new affidavit and start all over again. So we left in April 1939. The three of us. In 1937 my father's mother and younger brother's family moved to Brooklyn. They came in '37 and they moved to Brooklyn. And my grandmother's name was Sophie Kocherhalern. On my mother's side, her parents were Czechoslovakian. And I think my mother was actually born in Czechoslovakia. But she grew up in Munich. And I think my parents met in Munich and then they both went to Berlin, before they were married.

RK: So did any of the other grandparents get to the United States as well?

RS-T: No. My mother's parents died before. And my father's father also died when I was quite young. Just that one grandmother came. So when we came I stayed with my grandmother and uncle. And my parents had a rented room somewhere. I was very unhappy.

RK: This was in Brooklyn?

RS-T: In Brooklyn.

RK: What section of Brooklyn? Do you remember?

RS-T: All I remember is that the famous baseball stadium was at the end of the street. You know where that is?

RK: The Dodgers' stadium? Ebbets Field?

RS-T: I guess so…you know, when you come, its so much new, and I didn't speak English very well. In Berlin went to a Jewish school because we weren't allowed to go to public schools in Germany after, I guess, '34. So we did have a course in English but I couldn't stand the teacher. So I would read under the table and I didn't learn anything. Anyway so I had finished 8 years of school, but I couldn't speak English.

RK: How old were you?

RS-T: 14. So I went to the Junior high school, and they put me in what they called 7b, the second half of second grade. And within a half a year I caught up. And my parents were very lucky because my parents knew somebody who had immigrated to New York who had opened a coats and suits manufacturing. My father had a job right away. And my mother had a job at Bergdorf Goodman's store alterations. And so they had found an apartment on 79th street and Amsterdam Avenue.

RK: How long had you been in the United States at this point?

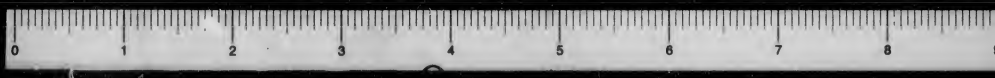
RS-T: Uh....no we had another apartment first. I think we were just there two months. When we had this apartment. I think it was 80th or 81st street. It was terrible. My room looked out on one of those shafts, you know, people threw garbage. Anyway we didn't stay there very long. And then my mother also had customers who had immigrated. So she wanted a location close to public transportation. So they found this apartment and we had two bedrooms and a living room and a big kitchen. And the two bedrooms became workshops. And my parents slept in the living room and I slept in a Murphy bed in the kitchen. So everything was fine...

SWITCHES TO TALKING ABOUT GERMANY

...Came the day when non-Jews were not allowed to have anything to do with Jews in business. Which of course was heartbreaking. In the meantime we were working on coming to the United States.

RK: So what years were this?

RS-T: In the '30s. And we were pretty much protected because like I said we did not live in a Jewish neighborhood. But on the Kristallnacht we were very worried. What happened was that one of my parents' non-Jewish customers –they were coal-dealers and



owned a hardware store, that sort of thing. And she called and said it would be better if my father wasn't home that night. So they must have known already. So my father left – he was walking out and friends came who had a candy store, and an apartment behind the store, and the mob had already broken in to the store. So then they came to us. And of course my father couldn't leave and not take the man along. So the two men left, we did not know where they ended up. And the three of us – my mother and the woman and me – we sat up all night. We had packed a suitcase in case we would be arrested, we expected a knock on the door. Anyway we were lucky and my father came back, and nobody came to our apartment. So it was very hard because my parents couldn't really make a living anymore.

RK: Do you remember what neighborhood this was?

RS-T: We lived in what became then the Russian zone. We lived near – there's a river goes through Berlin its called the Spree --- S-P-R-E-E. And we lived right on that street. And then there was a big train station right across the river there. And actually we could see the Reichstag when it was burning. We could see that....I don't remember just where I was born in Berlin but this is where I grew up. In that apartment we had a balcony and I would play on the balcony.

RK: Do you remember what the furnishings were like?

RS-T: My parents had a pull-out couch, you know, they slept on the couch in the living room. And my mother always loved beautiful things. And after working very, very hard she bought a dining room set of Chippendale furniture. Well when it came time to leave, you had to pay a tax on the value of anything you were taking with you. Because they couldn't afford to take that furniture, they had to sell. And then one of the Nazis came to buy it and my mother was crying bitterly. And he kind of felt sorry for her but anyway. We took along that couch and two living room chairs, and I think that's all we took except for clothes. Because you couldn't take anything valuable. Before we left you had to go to the police station and bring anything gold or silver. And so we really didn't have

much to take. I don't even think I took a chest of drawers, because I know in New York we bought a second hand chest of drawers. But anyway, so they both got jobs right away. And I took over. I did the shopping and the cooking and the cleaning, stuff like that. In New York. I went to Joan of Arc junior high school – is that still there?

RK: I'm not sure.

RS-T: And then I went to the School of Industrial Arts on East 79th street. Which is now -- Laguardia had built a brand new school downtown. Laguardia spoke at my graduation there. And my senior year – I took window display. My senior year, my teacher had his pets and everybody else – it was like they weren't even there. So I went to the principal and I said you know I'm really not learning anything, I want to get a job. So he said ok you come in the morning – in the morning they had the academic courses – and you can work in the afternoon. So when I told the teacher, he called up – I had seen an ad, you know. And he wanted his pets to get the job. But I got the job! So for my last year I went to school in the morning and worked in the afternoon, weekends and vacation. And that's where I really learned.

Rk: Can I bring you back to Germany for a minute? I'm wondering if you remember who your friends were, and if you can tell me a little bit about your friends.

RS-T: Well I had – not many. I had a friend, her name was Paula Teitlbaum. And we went to school together. But she lived in the Jewish section.

RK: You went to the Jewish school together.

RS-T: Yes. Because the Jewish community built a school because we weren't allowed to go to public school. They lived in the Jewish section and her father was picked up very early. And she had a younger brother, and her mother sent her brother to Yugoslavia, where they were training kids to go work on kibbutz. And she and her mother went to Yugoslavia, then they went to Italy, and then they ended up is Switzerland, they went

from country to country. And she wrote to me from all these places. And she had family in New York and I contacted them but they didn't do anything for her. The last letter I got she wrote that she was going to Palestine. And I never heard again. I have a feeling that she must have – that was before, you know, Israel. And they didn't allow – so I'm afraid she perished on one of those boats. And I gave all those letters to the Holocaust museum. That's the only one I really kept up with.

RK: Do you remember who your parent's friends were? Were they mostly Jewish?

RS-T: My parents, all they did was work. They had no social life. Just that one couple. They were Jewish. Hirsch. Was there anybody else Erwin, that you heard about? My parents, they didn't really have many friends…The Hirsches. That's the only ones I know.

RK: Do you remember any of your neighbors?

RS-T: I don't think we knew any of our neighbors. It was not – it was an apartment building, but I don't think we knew anyone or had any contact with them. The only people we knew were the superintendent and his family who lived in the back. I remember they had a son who joined the Hitler youth. And they were against it but they had to be very, very careful. Because the children would tell their leaders any conversations and their parents would be taken. But they were very nice people.

RK: I want to hear more about both of the schools that you went to. Do you remember anything about the public school? Or were you too young?

RS-T: There was a public elementary school not far, around the block. But the Jewish children were always sort of separated.

RK: Even before the Nazi takeover?

RS-T: Even before. The one thing I remember is they were giving small pox vaccinations. And the Jewish children had to stand in a separate line. And it was Heil Hitler and all of that.

Erwin: This was before?

RS-T: It must have been, yeah. Because in '33 I was 8 years old, and I already had two years in public school. And I know one of the girls…you know, they did it different than they do now, the vaccine. She got scared so she pulled away her arm and she ended up with such a scar…they took a little knife…No, the Jewish children were already sort of segregated. It was very unpleasant. And I know that I was always scared going home. The boys would throw stones, and I ran home. And then the Jewish community built a beautiful school. And they were separate, girls and boys.

RK: In the public school or the Jewish school?

RS-T: The Jewish school. I don't remember…it was such a scary time that I kind of blocked it out…but there was a beautiful, brand new, Jewish school and they had even showers there and they had breakfast because a lot of Jewish children were very poor. And it was a beautiful modern school. And I took Hebrew there, half a day I think was in German and half a day was Hebrew.

RK: They taught in Hebrew language?

RS-T: No, no….because there was no Israel yet. We just learned Hebrew from the Bible.

Erwin: You learned to read.

RS-T: Yes I learned to read it. A little bit translation, not really much.

RK: Do you remember which subjects you took, both secular and religious?

RS-T: Well, the regular courses were in the morning.

RK: What were the regular courses?

RS-T: Well, you know, writing, and math, and gym – we had a beautiful gym there. Oh they had all kinds of fancy equipment. One of the teachers I became friends with. (to Erwin) Frank, right? And I think my parents became friends with her too. (to Erwin) They came to the United States, you met them, right? She was a very nice teacher…

Rk: Did you also have classes in art and music?

RS-T: No, but we had sewing, and mending – I remember we learned how to mend socks and sheets. And then we had cooking. I remember we had cooking. See what they did in Germany – I don't remember what grade – they made the decision about who would go on to high school, or if you were not the material for high school. (To Erwin) What grade was that? Oh but you were older so maybe you were beyond that already. Anyway they taught you practical things, you know. More practical things than intellectual. I don't even remember that we read books or discussed them or anything. Basic things, like writing. I don't think we had music.

RK: Do you remember exactly what you learned in your religious subjects?

RS-T: I think mostly reading. I think we also – we may have also learned the writing style in Hebrew. I can still read it, but I don't like to read out loud. But I can follow it.

RK: You were happier in the Jewish school?

RS-T: Yes. My father came from a very Orthodox family. They lived in a little village in Southern Germany. I spent all my summers there.

RK: What was the village called?

RS-T: Brausbach, in Wuerttemberg. And so I knew all about kosher and what you are allowed to do and not to do. They sent me there every summer that's because my mother was working and what should they do with me? (laughs). But I learned a lot. And my grandmother was a wonderful gardener and I worked with her, she taught me to knit, crochet. I don't think she let me cook. But I always watched…I remember that on Fridays she would cook for shabbos and keep it hot in a little coal – it must have been a charcoal kind of a thing. Every time I went out she blessed me before I went out. I mean they were very orthodox. But I respected them because I thought it was to their credit for making their lives so hard! So what happened was that my father turned completely away from religion. He just rebelled. But my mother came from – not orthodox, I don't know what they were – but it meant a lot to her to belong to a synagogue. So we joined a reform synagogue in Berlin and she got him to go over there. That's where I went to Hebrew school. But of course there were no Bat Mitzvahs. But I went to Sunday school.

RK: This was before you went to the Jewish school?

RS-T: No at the same time. It must have been only Sunday morning. I don't think during the week.

RK: Did you go to the services as well?

RS-T: Yeah, yeah I remember going to services. We had a very impressive Rabbi. I remember when he said the blessings I was very – how should I say – it meant a lot to me. The services were on Sunday. Because they knew a lot of people had to work on Saturday. So the services were on Sunday. I don't think we went every week, but sometimes, and on Holidays….I was an only child, my parents were working day and night, so I had to entertain myself. I didn't have a lot of friends. I had one other girlfriend, her mother had died, and my mother felt sorry for her so when my mother made me a

dress she would make her the same dress. And we would take her along when we went somewhere.

RK: When you went somewhere, where did you go?

RS-T: We usually went – on the weekends we would go take the train and go out to the country and hike. My parents were great hikers. I don't remember that we actually went on vacation, my parents would work. But we would go on weekends sometimes to the country. There was a train station and we took a train. We had an assembly line making sandwiches, we were always at the last minute rushing.

RK: What kind of sandwiches?

RS-t: I don't know! (laughs) Probably more cheese than meat because we didn't have a refrigeration or anything, just a backpack!

RK: But you had refrigeration in your apartment?

RS_T: Oh we had an icebox. I remember we had an icebox and someone would come and deliver ice. And milk, I would go shopping and there was no pasteurized milk. We went to the store and we brought along a pail and they would put the milk in. And there was a bakery. And we never ate fresh bread, you always ate it a day later. Because fresh bread, you cut it up and there isn't much to it. When its older you get much more out of it. When I went to the public school I used to go by there. And when they had cake they never sell the crust around the edges. And they would put it in a bag and for a penny or two you could get a whole bag full of cake. And I remember there was a laundry and they used to iron in the window. And I would stand there and think oh what fun. (laughs). I was a very lonely child. I had to go my own way. And I remember that crazy thing that I wanted to work in a laundry….but when I was older – well I was only 14 when we left – I used to shop for my parents and get thread, buttons, samples of fabric, all kinds of things. I went shopping a lot. And so I learned the colors very well….and my parents –

there was a Jewish, what was it called, Kulturbund, right? They had plays and opera, and I think my parents took me to one. And often they would go without me. My parents were opera fans. They had a lot of opera records.

RK: So you had a record player as well?

RS-T: Yeah we had a record player, I think one you wound up. And then my parents, they had a woman who came in every day, she took care of the apartment……

SIDE II

RK: You were talking about a woman who used to come to your apartment.

RS-T – I learned a lot from her. I remember that when she was cleaning, scrubbing the floor, I would scrub too and my mother would get very angry….But when we left, we left very suddenly. We were supposed to leave a few days later but one of the women who had worked for my parents as a seamstress, not Jewish, when she heard that we were leaving, all of a sudden her husband came and demanded that we owed her money – it wasn't true. So my parents got really scared, and we just packed some suitcases and took what we could. And went to Bremen. Hamburg or Bremen. The ship was called Bremen it must have been Hamburg. And this woman who had worked for us said that she would send us all the family picture albums, we couldn't take them. She never did of course, it was all lost.

RK: Do you remember the age of the woman who worked in your house?

RS-T: She was maybe in her 30s or 40s.

RK: And she worked for your family until you left.

RS-T: Yes, even though I think she wasn't supposed to. But being that we didn't live in a neighborhood where the Nazis were really looking for trouble, you know, it helped a lot.

RK: Was it hard getting food at that time?

RS-T: Yes, I remember standing in line for a quarter pound of raw coffee beans, and then my mother roasted them and we had a mill to grind them. And that was very precious. We used – what do you call it to put in coffee – we have it here too I'm sure – to extend it? It tasted horrible.

RK: Chickory?

RS-T: Chickory! Yeah, she knows! You know there were a lot of shortages. And they had blackouts, we had to put a black cloth on the windows at night. Pretty close to the war, you know. It was a scary time. I'm not sure that people who lived in the same apartment building – they maybe didn't even know that we were Jewish, I have no idea. We really didn't know anybody. I know that there was an entrance and then there was a glass door you had to go through. And I guess maybe at one time it was locked, I don't know. But I was so scared always that somebody was lurking behind that door when I got home…I was very scared. It was a really scary time…..Anyway – we did get tickets on a German ship. And on the ship, they had everything. They had fruit, they had anything you wanted. In Germany you couldn't buy. But when we were – it must have been Hamburg – we walked around, and there was a vendor with oranges, which we hadn't seen for a long time. And my mother bought some oranges, but she didn't want to carry it around. So she paid for them and left them and of course when we came back he wasn't there anymore. I remember that! Anyway when we went on a ship, they had somebody sitting with a black list. And they checked you off. If you were on the black list, forget it.

RK: If you were on the black list you couldn't get on the boat?

RS-T: That's right. So what people did, women sewed money into their corsets. Some people swallowed diamonds. You know trying to get something out. Because you were only allowed to take out like the equivalent of 60 dollars or something. Maybe less. And they had a wooden box and you packed your furniture and things into it. And the man said give me jewelry or whatever, throw it in. My father said no, not worth it. And right after that, the police found out, or the Nazis found out that people were doing it and that man was arrested – I mean my father had good sense not to do it. So anyway when we were going on the ship they took some people and X-rayed them. But we were lucky, and got on the ship…We left in April. And April and November are the worst times to cross the Atlantic. And my mother and I were very, very sick. I think we spent most of our time in the cabin. My father was fine. (laughs). I don't think they used Ellis Island anymore in 1939, and we were picked up by my uncle and grandmother. They came two years earlier. They took us to Brooklyn. Herman was a year old when they left so he was three when we came. I don't think he was along to pick us up. They must have found a furnished room or something for my parents. I stayed with them and my parents were somewhere else and I was very, very unhappy – to be separated at that point was very difficult. But it wasn't too long before my parents had an apartment in Manhattan because they had work already. I remember my mother made ten dollars a week. But for a dollar you could buy a lot of food! I remember for a dollar I could get bread and butter and eggs, a big brown bag full for a dollar!

RK: Do you remember how your family decided that it was time to leave?

RS-T: Well my mother had a brother and a sister, and they lived in Munich – actually not very far from where Hitler started his movement. And they must have had experiences or seen things, it was a warning for them. And my uncle left – he went first to Paris and then to London, I would say in 1934, 35. And my aunt who had married a non-Jewish man they also left. Aunt Miriam and Uncle Henry.

RK: The ones who live in Queens?

RS-T: Marion lives in Queens. You know Aunt Miriam? No, You know Marion. Marion is my cousin. Aunt Miriam was her mother. And they were already in when we came. And my uncle was in England during the war. As a matter of fact we stopped for a week in London on our way to the United States. My uncle was there. I remember we stayed in a rooming house or something, and all the heat was in these gas fireplaces. And you had to put a coin into it, and the rest of the room was icy cold. But I remember in the morning it smelled like bacon and eggs in that building. They must have had a community kitchen. I had never smelled that before! So we spent a week there and then we went to New York. And actually there was a Jewish organization that helped settle the immigrants – it was called…um….a well known Jewish organization.

RK: If I give you some names would you recognize it?

RS-T: Maybe, yeah.

RK: Hias? Self-help? The Joint?

RS-T: The Joint, that's right. Anyway they had found work for my father in Florida, in – In North Florida. Anyway in the meantime he had a job in New York so he didn't go. My father worked down on 7th Avenue, that's where this man had his factory. And my father actually became a partner, they knew each other in Berlin…. Towards the end [in Germany] my father worked for a manufacturer because he couldn't make a living doing custom made…they could only work for Jewish people at that point.

RK: How long were you in America before you were settled in on 79th street?

RS-T: I think it may have been just a year or so. My mother liked the location, it turned out to be excellent because the subway was a block away, and the cross-town bus – it was a very good place.

RK: And you went to school on the Upper West Side?

RS-T: Well I wouldn't call it "Upper"…it was 79th street! Upper Manhattan would be Washington Heights, wouldn't it? I never thought of it as upper…but being as you live way down below, maybe its upper to you!

RK: Do you remember who your family socialized with at that point?

RS-T: Other refugees only, oh sure. But they never socialized very much. I think in Germany – unless you live close or something, I don't think you had too much of a social life….My parents were just working all the time, that's all there was….

RK: Did you see your relatives often?

RS-T: I guess we saw my grandmother, my uncle and aunt. My father's older brother we saw, I only remember, once or twice. He didn't make out well in the United States. He worked for a department store selling refrigerators or something. And I think he never really prospered. He had a wife who had a medical condition, poor woman. I forgot what she had. But she had a sister who was a lovely person, (to Erwin), you met her didn't you? I remember we went to their house. And I told you my father had a cousin who was in the United States. He lived on Central Park West, one of those big apartments. And they said, oh come and visit us. So one day we did (laughs) – you know in Germany when you say that people take you seriously. We went there and they didn't know what to do with us! They didn't really mean it, you know. And one of their sons became that famous lawyer, their name was Kunstler. You know that famous – he always helped the underdog, he was always in the news.

RK: William Kunstler?

RS-T: Yes. I know he was on the news….Oh yeah, they made soup, these rich cousins. And they didn't eat the meat, they threw it out. And we would never do anything like that! But we had a meal there, I think. And my father had another cousin in Germany,

who couldn't believe it was so bad, he didn't want to leave. And they had a daughter who had gone to England. And she was engaged to be married. And they begged her to go to the United States and help them get out of Germany. And she did. And the young man broke off the engagement. And she went to New York and somehow got them out to the United States. So it must have been almost 1940 or '41. They had two daughters, one we knew because she worked for a doctor's family right there on 79th street. The other one, we didn't really know that much. She got married just around the time when we were getting engaged. And my mother wanted to announce our engagement at their wedding. Which wasn't a good idea. And they wouldn't let me bring Erwin because we were not formally engaged....But then we saw the young couple and Annie, and I forget what her husbands name was....we went on the beach with them and Paul [Ruth and Erwin's oldest son] was a baby. And they had a daughter – the world is so small – that daughter married an African American man – they moved to Vermont, and from my mother's side I have a cousin – Marion's daughter Elizabeth – she is an MD. She went to Burlington, Vermont. Plus my cousin from my grandmother --- Oh yeah Herman's daughter – also lives there. They all knew each other without knowing any connections between them! Amazing when they found out. All in the same Burlington, Vermont, area....Erwin lost his mother in Thereisenstadt. But in my family we didn't lose anybody in the concentration camps. (To Erwin) Just your mother. But we didn't have a big family.

RK: When you lived on 79th street, did your family go to a synagogue?

RS-T: Yes, we belonged to the Reform synagogue which at that time was not far away from us. But then they moved to the east side. Because we got married in the Rabbi's study and it was on east – was it 79 or 86th street or something like that.

RK: Do you remember the name of the congregation?

RS-T: No.

RK: Do you remember the name of the congregation in Germany?

RS-T: It was the only reform one there was. I went with my grandmother to an orthodox in Brausbach.

RK: Did it strike you as very different?

RS-T: Oh yeah. Well you know women were up on the balcony with a curtain. And all they did was talk (laughs). Yeah I went with her. I remember when my uncle got married – and I don't think she came from an orthodox home – she was cooking at my grandmother's house and she was chopping something and suddenly realized that she was using the wrong cutting board.

RK: You mean it was for milk and not meat?

RS-T: Whatever it was it was not the right one.

RK: What did you do?

RS-T: She and I only knew and we didn't say anything (laughs).

RK: Did the synagogue in NY seem very different from what you remembered in Germany?

RS-T: Well the one in Berlin was a gorgeous, gorgeous synagogue. In the Byzantine style. A beautiful building. The one in New York I don't remember much. But in New York the services were Saturday not Sunday. I think the one in Berlin pretty much got burned out, its now being used as a museum or something. Somehow it was – somewhere they wrote about that synagogue. They partially restored it I think…But it was a beautiful building. Very impressive. At least at my young age I thought it was impressive.

RK: How did you two meet?

RS-T: Well, you know about the Aufbau, the New World Club? There was somebody who led hikes, it was called, "see New York first." And he was a little hunchback Viennese man, his name was Hacker (sp?). And he would arrange for people to meet somewhere and go on a hike. We only went on a hike, we didn't do anything in New York with him, right? So went on a hike in the Palisades, right? We always took the train. It was always announced in the Aufbau what the trips were. So I went. And (laughs) – and then it was sunset. And Erwin was watching at the edge of the water this gorgeous sunset. And I was looking at it too. And he was just enthralled with the sunset. Well I had never met a man who appreciated a sunset! (Laughs). So we met, and you wanted to buy me a coke and I wouldn't let you. I paid for my own coke. And – we did we arrange to meet on another hike or was it also coincidence? I know we went on another one. We met again on another hike. But I don't remember whether we arranged to go or whether…anyway we met again on another hike, I don't know where we went that time. So then I guess we arranged to go to a concert. We went to a chamber music concert. I remember on the way going home from the concert we were sitting on the subway and he was deep in thought about something. I should have known then he was in another world (laughs). But I remember – it was have been leider, because my mother sang a lot. And she sang what I thought were folk songs. But it turned out to be leider. Mozart, and that kind of thing. And I found out that was really chamber music. So we had a lot in common, we dated. I remember Erwin had reservations to go to the Catskills soon after we met, to one of those hotels. And he asked me to go shopping with him to see what to take up there. And I hated shopping and I thought to myself, what am I doing going shopping with him, I hate to go shopping! But I did, right? (laughs). So then when you came back we started dating I think. We got engaged in February.

Rk: Did you have a big wedding?

RS-T: The ceremony was in the Rabbi's study, and the dinner – we had a dinner somewhere in a hotel. And we were 22 people or something. It wasn't a big thing. Not like yours! (laughs). Because my parents didn't really know a lot of people, I think they

were all family! And we found an apartment in the Bronx, because Erwin was working on the border of Yonkers, and he went to NYU uptown, so it was a convenient location.

RK: How old were you when the two of you got married?

RS-T: I was 23, you were 34. And Erwin had lived with his cousin in Washington Heights, on 181st street, right?

Erwin: 151st street.

Tape 2

RK: So we're going to backtrack a little because there was some stuff that I missed because I didn't notice the tape ran out. Again if you could just tell me what you remember of the Leider that your mother used to sing.

RS-T: Oh – well, she used to sing sort of marching songs. And Unter dem Lindenbaum (sp), and Sylvia, and Rusland, Rusland. There were so many. Oh Die Gedanken sind Frei. I understood that one. It means that your thoughts are free, and no one can take them away from you. Or punish you for what you have in your mind. Also Wanderlust. And umm…Erlkonig. All these chamber music songs.

RK: Do you want to sing one?

RS-T: No!

Rk: And can you tell one more time about when you used to go hiking with your parents?

RS-T: We would take the train and make sandwiches, everyone had their job to get ready. We always left at the last minute. And I know that we always brought home a lot of wildflowers. Lily of the valley, and…heather. We were on vacation – that was in the

United States – we were on vacation somewhere, in the Pinewoods. And a certain kind of mushroom grows under the moss. I think it was somewhere in the United States, we didn't do that in Germany. Most of the time my mother and I would be somewhere, and my father would come on weekends. And so my mother's family were experts in mushrooms. And there were these yellow mushrooms, they were so abundant we had them for breakfast lunch and dinner. I think this was in the United States, we never went on a vacation in Germany….but when I was little and we would hike in Germany. I wasn't such a good hiker. And so my mother would sing Leider to keep me going. With our grandchildren what I do is that I have always some candy with me. That usually does it. But they're all very good hikers. I had trouble with my legs when I was little. I had cramps in my legs. My poor mother. She would heat up oil and stick a rag in it and give me a hot compress. Now I know better, if I have a cramp I know how to work it out.

RK: Did you go to a doctor for it?

RS-T: No.

RK: Do you remember going to a doctor at all when you were little?

RS-T: Not really. I remember when I was 12 years old I had hoof and mouth disease, which is something you get from milk. And it was terrible. I think my father had a cousin who was a nurse and she recommended lemon and grapefruit. And grapefruit in Germany was very precious, very expensive, and horrible. It was almost bitter. It maybe cured the disease but it was very painful. I was sick a lot. I had all the childhood diseases that were known to man. And I spent a lot time in bed, entertaining myself.

RK: How did you entertain yourself?

RS-T: Well, once I must have had some kind of plasteline, clay or something? And I pretended I had a butcher shop and I made sausages, and sold them to make believe people. And my parents once bought be a book where – you may have seen it – you open

it up and its three dimensional? Well they bought me one of those and then there were figures that you cut out that you could use, I remember. I used to draw. And my parents had swatches of fabric and samples, and I would take two of them and slip-stitch the edges, so when you looked at it, it looked like one piece. And then I'd say look at this and then I'd switch it around.

RK: How did you become interested in art?

RS-T: I was doing that sort of thing quite young. My uncle encouraged me, and gave me books and supplies. He was an industrial designer and painter. He invented during the war a cuff which you could pull over, and then it became a mitten. This was during the second world war when he was in England.

RK: Did you have any relatives that were in the First World War?

RS-T: Yes, my father! He was 15 years old, and he lied about it.

RK: Did that have any impact on your family when the Nazis were in power?

RS-T: No.

THE TAPE CUTS OUT.

RK: When we left off you were talking about your interest in art and architecture.

RS-T: I designed my dream-house, I think I was, I don't know how old. And that was one of the pieces of art that I brought with me to America. Also two portraits, of friends from school. I really loved art. One time my parents used to rent a cottage in the Catskills, and there were no young people or anything. My mother and I were all week alone, it was during the war. And today you wouldn't take a teenager somewhere where there was no one else! And I started carving a doll cut of Ivory soap. And each limb separate and then

I connected them with a thread. And I think I also made a dress or something for it. I did a lot of sewing for my dolls.

RK: Did you have many dolls?

RS-T: No. And I didn't bring any with me, which I was sorry for afterwards. So then I had it all done and I put it on the couch and I sat on it. But it kept me busy for a long time. And my mother and I would embroider together. It was a different life than today....And at that time, you know, if you had measles or something, you had to be in bed for four weeks! And they didn't have vaccinations, either. So you name it, I had it. I had even diptheria. I had scarlet fever, I had the measles, I had chicken pox, German measles.

RK: Can you tell me more about your experiences with Aufbau and the New World Club?

RS-T: Well they had also a club for young adults, and I belonged to that. I don't know what they called it. We subscribed to the newspaper – Erwin still does – and it would list events. It was a weekly paper and they had dances, and I remember we went swimming in the Hotel St. George? Swimming is the only thing I ever did in terms of sports. And we went on outings. I think in the German-Jewish community, everybody probably had the Aufbau. And there was a very nice group of young people and we did things as a group.

RK: How old were you when you started going?

RS-T: I don't know, 18, 19 when I started. I also went folk dancing. I loved folk dancing. And in New York you could go almost every night.

RK: With the Aufbau people?

RS-T: No, I don't think that I went with anybody, I would meet people there. Actually at one point I was dating somebody from folk dancing. And he was real tall so I bought myself platform shoes.

RK: Was this Jewish folkdancing?

RS-T: No, it was European folk dancing. Not square dancing. But I learned it in the United States, not Europe. But it was a nice group and of course during the war a lot of them went to the service and we would write letters and bake cookies. And it was a really nice group over there....and the hikes were a separate thing from the youth group. I don't know if they called that a youth group. But we would go on outings, and I remember we even went to a nightclub. And in one hotel they had Sunday afternoon a dance – Empire. Was it the Empire hotel where the metropolitan is now? Something like that?

RK: Were most of your friends from this group?

RS-T: Yeah, I would say. In high school I also had some friends. There was a German girl who had an accent like Ingrid Bergman, she even looked a little like her. So she cultivated her accent...she belonged to that group too. She married someone from there. Now another thing was when I got to the Joan of Art Junior high school, I had a typing teacher who was very interested in me. And she enrolled me in speech therapy to lose my accent. Which was very nice of her and very helpful. It's a scary experience when you come to another country and you can't talk, but you pick it up quick. You either swim or drown....I remember my mother made me a lot of clothes before we left. And they were so different from what girls were wearing here. It really made you stick out. Different style. I remember the girls wore socks that were short, and I had to wear long stockings or something. It was all different. She made beautiful clothes for me but I felt awkward in them. I didn't make a lot of friends because I was never a silly teenager. But I was friends with that girl --- Hilda something – and her sister. She had a sister who was very nice, she was older. She was married and then she was pregnant at the same time I was pregnant with Paul. And she was expecting twins. And at that time I thought oh it would be

wonderful to have twins. I changed my mind (laughs). And so she had two more boys – she had three boys. And her husband died, she had a heart condition when she married him. But she had the three boys and then she said to me if you have a girl I'll change with you. But I had a boy too. I just remember the guy she married – he was an artist – this was all at the high school of industrial arts. I had dated him too. She belonged to that youth group too. It was funny because she really cultivated her accent. We lost touch with her....Oh another thing, the first year we came, in April '39, my aunt, my mother's sister who married someone with no religion – an agnostic?

RK: An atheist?

RS-T: Athiest. They belonged to the Ethical Culture. And through my aunt she arranged to send me to Ambler Pennsylvania. It was run by the Quakers. And it was a horticulture school for women. It was like a college. And it was mostly for daughters of farmers. And during vacation in the summer, they decided that the immigrant children – girls, could come. So I spent four weeks there. And what we did – we took care of the garden. And its now part of Temple, its their horticulture school. I remember that the street to the main building had cherry trees. And we hadn't seen cherries in...so we climbed the trees and ate cherries until we got sick. And also they took us on the picnic and they had peanut butter and jelly sandwiches. Something that I'd never had in my life. So I fed it to the dogs that came over. But they were wonderful to us, you know. I kept up with Joan – remember Joan? She was a big girl, I had met her there. We kept up for quite a while, even when we were married I think. And I was 14, and the counselors were 16, high school girls. And I became friends with one of the counselors, who lived in Philadelphia. And we're still friends. And the two of us went—when we moved here [Ruth and Erwin now live in Buck's County, PA] – we went back to there. And walked around. And of course its very different but we recognized a lot of things. And there was a man we met at a little coffee shop who had worked there at the time. And he remembered when we were there. It was a happy time. They really were very nice to have us there. I think we were about 20 girls. One of the women there was a teacher, she wanted to learn German. So I worked with her on her German. That was my first experience with Quakers.

RK: And now you're here! [Ruth and Erwin live in a community for older adults run by Quakers.]

RS-T: And now we're here.

RK: Did you eat differently when you got here?

RS-T: I don't think so, I think we pretty much ate the same things here. Except in Germany in the last few years we really didn't eat that much, there were shortages.

RK: Did your mother do the cooking in your house, or did your father?

RS-T: Both.

RK: And you also?

RS-T: Oh yes. When we came, I did all the cooking, shopping. At 15 I did the whole thing. I love to cook.

RK: Do you remember what sort of things you cooked?

Rs-T: Well I know on Wednesdays it was always stewed lamb with string beans. Which I still love. And they made veal, and chicken. Fish. We ate a lot of fish in Berlin, because on the river where we lived there were these houseboats. And one of them was a fish store, fresh fish. And another one had apples. So this was right across the street from us. My mother made lots of fish. She made carp, which people here look down on. She made it in different ways. We ate a lot of fish. My mother was a good cook and my father too. My mother was sick a lot and then my father would cook. I remember once she had her gall bladder and then her appendix removed. She was a premature child, and I guess it showed up later on. She was sick a lot.

RK: Jamie (Rk's husband, RS-T's nephew) said that when you went to a sushi restaurant and ate eel, you remembered that your mother used to cook eel in Germany.

RS-T: Yes, my mother made fresh eel. I liked the smoked eel too. Mainly I remember the carp. You kind of steam it with vegetables and herbs, bay leaf, peppercorns. There was also another one where you prepare it with beer or something, I forget. My mother made something like a dumpling with a plum inside. And the first time Erwin came to dinner at my house that's what we made. And you make the dough out of – it's a very strange thing – rolls. And you soak them in hot water to get them soft, then you mix them with flour and cottage cheese. And then you put one of the Italian plums, kind of. And then you boil it in hot water and serve it with cinnamon and sugar and hot butter. And Erwin said I don't like cinnamon. But he loved it. And once a year I still make it. It's a big job so once a year I make it, right? Usually I make enough left over so we can have it a second day.

RK: Any other specialties?

RS-T: That my mother made? She used to make potato dumplings too. That she serves with veal and gravy. I think it was pretty much nothing special – it was the Eastern European Jews who had their specialties, more. Like knishes and all that. I don't think my mother even made potato latkes.

RK: German Jews have specialties too, they're just different!

Rs-T: My mother was from a Czechoslovakian background so she never made shpitzleh (sp?). Erwin's family made that. You make a dough – it's a very simple dough with flour and egg, like a noodle dough. And you have it on a board and you cut it and put it into the hot water. Its delicious. I think I made it made it maybe once but Erwin's brother was very good at making it, I remember he made it for us. We made you know, stewed chicken or something. I don't think my mother ever baked a cake. We didn't have cake

for dessert. We had fruit. Cooked and fresh. We didn't have much fresh fruit in the winter. Even when we were married, we only had apples in season. So I used to can it and we would make applesauce, and can plums and peaches and for the winter we had that. Its only recently that people import grapes from Chile in the middle of winter and all that.

TAPE 2, SIDE 2

RK: I asked you what your interactions were like with Eastern European Jews.

RS-T: The Eastern European children from school, many of them didn't even have bathrooms, there was no shower. So the school – many of them came to school and took their shower at the school. I think they collected clothes for them. The only one I became friends with was the girl who wrote me letters, Paula Teitelbaum. I didn't know her brother's name. They only used a nickname for him, so I couldn't even trace him. But I know he did arrive in Palestine. I think in Switzerland they were in an orphanage and she learned how to be a milliner, making hats. They wanted to teach them something practical, so that they could make a living.

RK: What were the relationships like between the two groups at the school?

RS-T: I don't remember any problems…You know it was such a scary time, I remember that sometimes somebody would tell the school authorities not to dismiss everybody at the same time. And they would let us go two or three at a time….it was a very difficult time. It was not a regular growing up (laughs.)

RK: What were your experiences like with the American Jewish community?

RS-T: Well, my father's family in America, they didn't really want anything to do with us. I think they were afraid we would want something, I don't know. They were not the most friendly people….And we had a small family. By the time Esther was born my

mother was 45 and I was 21! And I was at Pratt institute and during my break I was knitting little baby things and people would think it was for my child…well I was old enough! My mother could have had a legal abortion, it was very dangerous for her. She had not menstruated for two years, and the doctors had told her she was all through. She thought she had a tumor! (laughs). But she went to the doctor and it was not a tumor. They were thrilled. They were thrilled. They would have had a dozen children if they could have afforded it. They loved children. But it wasn't easy for them and it wasn't easy for Esther, she can tell you…to have parents that age. Also she was ashamed of them. I remember we went to the movies or a show or something together, and she wouldn't walk in with us…she doesn't remember that but I do.

RK: Were you happy when she was born?

RS-T: Oh I was very happy for my parents. Because I knew I was going to leave soon. Even if I hadn't gotten married I wouldn't have stayed home. There comes a time when you have to be on your own. Actually I wanted to go to Denver…I didn't know anything about Denver but somehow it appealed to me. If I hadn't met Irwin I would have been in Denver. I loved the mountains! You know my parents did too, so I guess I must have heard something about it.

RK: When was the first time that you got to visit Denver?

RS-T: When David (Ruth's younger son) moved there in 1981!

RK: When you married Erwin, did you used to speak in German or English in the house?

RS-T: No German. Nope. We spoke English.

RK: What are your feelings about Germany now?

RS-T: Forget it. I still don't trust them....And the kids didn't want to speak German either, they showed no interest. Marion, I think her daughters – one of them took German in college. So maybe they spoke German, I don't know. Aunt Miriam and Uncle Henry spoke in German, yeah. I was very fond of Aunt Miriam and Uncle Henry.

RK: I see you still have books in German around the house.

RS-T: They belonged to Erwin's father. We have some new ones. Erwin still reads, and he does translations. He translated his father's letters and writings...I can read it. I remember when we were in Germany in '88 it came back to me, it was amazing. Only the modern words, which didn't exist at that time, I didn't know. But they use a lot of English for a lot of things, its amazing in Germany the English words. But it came back to me very easily.

RK: Where did you visit when you went back in '88?

RS-T: just in Goppingen. We didn't go anywhere else. We were only there one week. I would have gone to Brausbach, somebody offered to drive. But there wasn't really time. But I know somebody who went – it was a little village, and it became a tourist place now. I probably wouldn't recognize it! (laughs.)...I suppose the Jewish cemetery is still there. My father's family had a dry goods store there, and they supplied the farmers with things. And in the old days he had a horse and buggy and then my uncle bought the first car that was ever seen in that little village. And for a special treat I could go with him in the car. It didn't have glass windows, it had plastic kind of windows I remember. It was like a convertible actually. And that was something sensational....The village didn't have that many Jews, but there was a congregation. I couldn't tell you how many but it wasn't more than a handful, not a big percentage.

RK: Was your mother's first language German?

RS-T: Yeah, German. Well part of Czechoslovakia I think was more or less German. And I think actually my grandfather's family – which I don't know anything about – was also Czechoslovakian. And I think they moved to Munich quite early on, but then my mother, when she was 12 years old, she was sent to an aunt in Czechoslovakia to learn the dressmaking trade. And my father was sent at age 12 also to apprentice with a tailor in another town. Can you imagine sending a 12 year old? My father always talked about how hungry he was. And the parents had to pay the tailor to take the apprentice. But he was a good tailor and he made a living. That's how it was. You wouldn't think of doing that these days.

RK: To bring you back to Germany for a second, I was wondering how your family decided to go to the United States, and not to the other places that people were emigrating to.

RS-T: People only went to some of the places, like Shanghai, if they had no other place to go. I played mandolin, and my teacher was lucky that he could go to Shanghai. But they had no other place. The reason we were going to the United States was because we had family there. And my parents couldn't make a living in Germany anymore, there were too many prohibitions. Very few people realized very early what was happening…but nobody could imagine what really was going to happen. I think that decision was just – it was what you had to do. But it was my parents' decision, I was not involved.

RK: Was it difficult to get a visa?

RS-T: Well as I said, they had a quota, only so many a year. And we were supposed to leave in '37 and they said they can't find our papers. And then many, many years later we discovered that they did that on purpose. The US state department was very anti-semitic, they didn't want us. Look they sent that ship back, what was it called, the St. Louis…they sent people back to die. They didn't do much….and from what I learned the American Jewish community was also very hesitant to push the government let them in. Because

the administration was really not opening their arms. So I don't really know – I think it wasn't easy. But I was really too little to know.

Erwin: You know in the United States, Jewish people were not allowed in some hotels…

RS-T: In clubs, hotels, resorts…

RK: Did you personally experience anti-semitism when you came to the United States?

RS-T: I don't remember --- I don't think so….I still have my report card from when we came. The first report card wasn't so good, you know? But the second one you could tell that I had caught on, that I was right there. And they were very nice in the school there, I did not have any…I do not remember that anyone was anti-semitic. I mean it was time when – similar to what we have now – unemployment, and the depression, and people though here come these people to take our jobs away. So its understandable.

RK: Did your parents still go to the Opera when they were in the United States?

RS-T: Oh yeah. They went to the Metropolitan, but they never had a subscription. When they were young they used to buy one seat and one standing. You know they used to have people stand in the back, in Berlin. So each could sit for a while. Erwin and I went to the Opera too. We like the same things!

RK: When did you become a citizen of the United States?

RS-T: At that time, when my parent's became citizens, if I had been under 14 or something I would have automatically become a citizen but I was too old. So I had to go on my own when I was 21. And I went there and they told me to go in to – I don't remember what he was there – and I went in and the guy was sleeping! And my parents were waiting outside, and he was sleeping a long time. My poor parents were so worried that he was questioning me all this time! And then he woke up and he asked me, I don't

know, nothing really. Not the way they do it now, in big groups! I remember my parents thought, oh what she must be going through, and I was just sitting there watching him sleep! You know you had to study history and government and stuff, but I don't think he asked me much. But they don't make it too difficult – I think its more difficult to come than to become a citizen. But you had to have a sponsor. But when the Russians came now in the last few years they all had right away health care and they had all kinds of help, financial…that didn't exist. And people who sponsored you were responsible. If you needed help, they were the ones to give you the money. The government wouldn't do anything. As far as I know my parents never needed help. They both right away had work. And them my mother worked for Bergdorf Goodman's, but a lot of her customers started wanting her to make things so she started working at home. And I think when Esther was born she was still sewing, because whenever my mother was on the phone Esther would get herself into trouble. I think she cut the curtains once, she cut her hair another time. She grew up very different from me, I can tell you that.

GROWING UP SCARED

by Ruth Taenzer

I was born in Berlin, Germany in 1925. The first two years when I attended public school, anti-Semitism was already rampant. An early episode I remember happened at school. All the children were being vaccinated for smallpox. Jewish children had to get into a separate line. The vaccination was given with a small knife in the upper arm. I particularly remember this occasion because one of the girls became frightened, pulled her arm away and ended up with a cut all the way to her hand. I ended up with blood poisoning which left a hole in my arm.

"Krystallnacht" (Night of Broken Glass) was November 9, 1938. This was the first large scale incidence of violence against the Jews in Germany. Nazis broke into Jewish stores and synagogues, destroying everything inside and, in many cases, burning them down. We were still living in our apartment at the time. Since precautions for war were already in effect, windows had to be covered at night so no light could be seen by the enemy. My parents were no longer allowed to have non-Jewish customers. A caring, former customer called to warn my father that he should not be home that night. He was able to arrange to hide out with his English teacher who was not Jewish. Just as he was leaving, friends who had a candy store, behind which they lived, knocked on our door. Their store had been completely destroyed but they had managed to flee for their lives. My father and his friend left to go separately into hiding. My mother, anticipating being taken away, packed a small suitcase with documents and other essentials. The friend's wife, my mother and I were so scared, we sat up all night. Fortunately, nothing happened to us that night and my father and his friend both returned safely in the morning.

We had filled out one set of papers with the U.S. consulate requesting immigration, but they were lost in the process. We had to fill out a second set of papers with the cooperation of some of our relatives who lived in the U.S. and agreed to sponsor us. We were able to flee to America in April, 1939.

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

ORIGINAL
TO BE GIVEN TO
THE PERSON NATURALIZED

CERTIFICATE OF NATURALIZATION

No. 6560327

Petition No. 494355

Personal description of holder as of date of naturalization: Age 45 years; sex male; complexion medium; color of eyes brown; color of hair brown; height 5 feet 4 inches; weight 132 pounds; visible distinctive marks none; Marital status married; former nationality German.

I certify that the description above given is true, and that the photograph affixed hereto is a likeness of me.

sign here

Joseph Schiller

Seal

Joseph Schiller
(Complete and true signature of holder)

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF NEW YORK } ss:

Be it known, that at a term of the District Court of the United States held pursuant to law at New York City on March 14th, 1945 the Court having found that Joseph Schiller then residing at 200 W. 79th St., New York, N. Y. intends to reside permanently in the United States (when so required by the Naturalization Laws of the United States), had in all other respects complied with the applicable provisions of such naturalization laws, and was entitled to be admitted to citizenship, thereupon ordered that such person be and (she was admitted as a citizen of the United States of America.

In testimony whereof the seal of the court is hereunto affixed this 14th day of March in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and 45 and of our Independence the one hundred and 69th

George J. H. Follmer
Clerk of the U. S. District Court.

By _____ Deputy Clerk.

It is a violation of the U. S. Code (and punishable as such) to copy, print, photograph, or otherwise illegally use this certificate.

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

ORIGINAL
TO BE GIVEN TO
THE PERSON NATURALIZED

CERTIFICATE OF NATURALIZATION

No. 6224917

Petition No. 494836

Personal description of holder as of date of naturalization: Age 43 years; sex female; color white; complexion fair; color of eyes blue; color of hair brown; height 5 feet 3 inches; weight 135 pounds; visible distinctive marks none; Marital status married; former nationality German

I certify that the description above given is true, and that the photograph affixed hereto is a likeness of me.

Sign here

Anna Schiller

(Complete and true signature of holder)

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF NEW YORK } ss:

Be it known, that at a term of the District Court of the United States held pursuant to law at New York City on November 27,1944 the Court having found that ANNA SCHILLER then residing at 200 West 79th St., New York, N.Y. N.Y. intends to reside permanently in the United States (when so required by the Naturalization Laws of the United States), had in all other respects complied with the applicable provisions of such naturalization laws, and was entitled to be admitted to citizenship, thereupon ordered that such person be and (s)he was admitted as a citizen of the United States of America.

In testimony whereof the seal of the court is hereunto affixed this 27th day of November in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and 44, and of our Independence the one hundred and 69th

Anna Schiller

Seal

George J. H. Follmer
Clerk of the U. S. District Court.

By [signature] Deputy Clerk.

It is a violation of the U. S. Code (and punishable as such) to copy, print, photograph, or otherwise illegally use this certificate.

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

LOYALTY

COMMITTEE OF VICTIMS OF NAZI-FASCIST OPPRESSION
NEW YORK, N. Y.

This is to Certify that

Family Schiller

HAS JOINED THE ACTION OF THE LOYALTY COMMITTEE OF VICTIMS OF NAZI-FASCIST OPPRESSION DEMONSTRATING HIS OR HER FIDELITY TO THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. BY VIRTUE OF A CONTRIBUTION TOWARD THE PURCHASE OF THE LOYALTY FIGHTER PLANE HIS OR HER NAME HAS BEEN INCLUDED IN THE DECLARATION OF LOYALTY TO BE PRESENTED TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

CHAIRMAN _____

SECRETARY _____

DATE MAY 12 1942

End of Ruth Schiller-Taenzer Collection